

Village Daily

Sept. 18 Two Cents CARMEL-BY-THE-SEA Per Copy Vol. 1. No.12

PACIFIC GROVE GOES VERY WET!

DRY STRONGHOLD TO MAKE WHOOPEE

Breaking all precedent, Pacific Grove last night went wet with a big splash. First as usual with the latest, The Daily's staff of reporters will give complete returns . . . in tonight's herald.

Miss Celia Seymour will give an interesting talk on Whistler at her home on Monday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock. Miss Seymour knew this great man personally and has many intimate stories to tell of his life. She met him in Holland some years ago.

Miss Seymour has given this talk before various clubs in the state. By her ready wit she has endeared herself to her audiences, St. Anne's Guild is very proud to act as sponsor as well as beneficiary for this talk. Miss Seymour is well known as a portrait painter and it is she who painted and presented to All Saint's church the beautiful picture above the altar as a memorial of her mother.

Tea will be served by the members of the Guild and a small admission charge will be made.

The intimate letters of Stephen

MEN WITHOUT BOOKS

Broken men. Sick men. Men in a place where all hope is gone. Criminals? yes. Dangerous? Undoubtedly. But nevertheless men. In a prison hospital, where, and when, if they are made well, they may be hung. Would you help a fellow in a spot like that, or would you say, they deserve what they got, leave them alone. Let them suffer.

The Daily is getting up a box of books to send to these men in one of the State Prison hospitals. The authors of the town are being very fine about donating a few copies. The Village Press Book Store has a few that will be added. These same men, Frederick Bechdolt, David Alberto, Jimmy Hopper, and several others, are going to pay the freight. Have you any books to give these sick men, or are they just "cons," to be left strictly alone?

Allen Reynolds may be found continued on the inside—on our especial asbestos insert! (We may not agree with a word that you say, Steve, but we defend to the death your right to say it).

THE VILLAGE DAILY

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P-T-A

Public Apology No. 2

At this time we would like to most humbly beg Anna Marie Baer's pardon. A few days ago we asked for some PTA copy, got it, had it set up, and then lost it! What system, what an organization we have!

We're sorry. It won't happen again.

The little Daily wants the Parent Teacher's Association to know that at all times we are at their service. There is no movement in the country that has our whole-hearted endorsement any more than the P-T-A.

No organization can do more good for our future citizens, no organization can do more to curb politicians that need curbing, and so, we again say, that any publicity, news, or favors, that the P-T-A needs, the Daily will gladly give. And we won't lose any more copy, or somebody's gonna get fired! Which is us.

MORE OF S. A. R.'s DYNAMITE
(Continued from yesterday)

I admit putting in a full day's work (two half days), revising, re-spelling, paragraphing, unifying your 1st, 2nd and 3rd persons and your

shifting points of view. It was torture. But I stuck it out to the end. And when we discussed the re-typing of this terrible piece of work—an agony which I wouldn't go through again for less than fifty dollars—I want to impress it upon your mind that I told you I'd find a typist skilled in literary work, and that it would likely cost you \$2.50 for a clean copy on fine bond, together with one carbon. You agreed to this, you big stiff! But S. A. R. tipped the stenog. off to get her dough before she gave you the copies. In other words, I anticipated your action in calling on her and trying to hoodwink her out of the copies. And did I guess right?

I've wasted enough time on you. My rate is four cents a word, and with markets waiting. So you see you've spurred me into giving you another \$100 worth of my time. Let us hope it's not wasted. If you go to night school for a few years and learn how to spell, and keep on the water-wagon pending the

Carmel-Eta Inn

Open Until 11 p. m.
Ocean Avenue
SADE LATHAM
Manager

forthcoming Niagara of booze, you may, with Robinson Jeffers to revise, sell some of your stuff.

In the meantime, provided you write anything more, tear it into small pieces and chuck it in the toilet and pull the chain. Then if you'll find an editor and hurry up with him down to San Pedro (or wherever the L. A. sewers empty) and watch the harbor waters carefully, the editor may see some of your stuff. It's the only way I know.

In conclusion (to give you another \$50 worth), I am moved to

Whitney's Draft Beer

No matter who you are
going to meet . . . Whitney's
Is the Place to Meet Them.

FORD SALE

Mod. TT Ford Truck; closed
cab, steel dump body, Ruckstell
axle. Very reasonable.



Carmel Garage

Phone 272

say that it is the consensus of Carmel opinion (excluding of course Robinson Jeffers, whom I do not know) that you are a bore par excellence an da chisler extraordinary—perhaps the greatest in the history of Carmel. Don't worry; the
(Continued on back page)

Curtis Candy Store

Breakfast, Lunch, Dinner
Phone 390

IMELMAN'S SPORTWEAR SHOP

Carmel-by-the-Sea, California

MEN'S FURNISHINGS

Sportswear Leather Coats
Riding Togs Riding Boots
Hats & Caps
Leather Goods and Luggage
Ladies' Hosiery
Shoes for Men and Women for
All Occasions

BETTIE GREENE STABLES

GENTLE HORSES
FOR HIRE

1930 Chevrolet Sedan
Has Had Excellent Care
Motor Just Overhauled
Priced to Sell Today
at
\$295.00

JOHN ANDERSON
PLYMOUTH DEALER
Ocean near Mission
Carmel 170

INTIMATE INTERVIEWS No. 4

Now that we can get into the Carmel Theatre once in a very great while on a pass, we think its about time that the town had the real low down on this fellow Kunstman. Heretofore we thought he was too protective of his employers interests, but then we learned that he had to be careful as there are so many alleged newspapermen (and newspapers) in this district, that it got so there wasn't any room for the cash customers.

A theatre is precisely what its manager makes it. And it seems that young Jackie has a way with him. We'd rather write an interview with that swell police dog of his, who had his ear so badly chewed the other night, that Jack looks with even more suspicion on the local journalists. The old Golden Bough theatre is one of the lovelies in existence, and its capacity as the Carmel Theatre, showing the best in late shows, is in keeping with its old reputation as a house of entertainment.

Fine cooking is an art. Its our own idea that if you try us once. . . You will become a patron of our art!

THE
OLD CHOP HOUSE
SIXTH AND SAN CARLOS

STEVE PATTERSON,
Proprietor

"poor girl" you speak of will be paid. But nothing will pay her for the near-nausea she experienced while typing your rot.

Reform, Walter, if you can. And hurry back to Carmel, if you dare. And why in God's world a fine upstanding woman like Mrs. Higbee should ally herself with a piece of Gorgonzola like you, is a mystery too.

Sincerely and spitefully,

—S. A. R.

Dear Sir:

Sept. 6, 1933

Please mail my copy of your pamphlet to 811 So. Orange Grove Ave., Los Angeles, California. Also the balance of them to the same address.

Yours Very Truly,

—Walter F. Higbee.

Will We!

MISS CILIA SEYMOUR TO GIVE TALK

St. Anne's Guild is to give a tea at the home of Miss Celie Seymour on Monday, Sept. 18, at 2:30 o'clock.

Talk by Miss Seymour

Admission 35c

Such Ravishing
Raviolas!
Enchanting
Enchiladas!

TAVERNA DI
LUCCA